



ARTIST'S COPY

# When Francis Dances With Me

Words by  
BEN RYAN

"Say, Bo, dis is de real goods fer a laugh"

*Yours, Kate O'Connor.*

Music by  
VIOLINSKY

Tempo di Valse

Kat-ie O' Con-nor from Tenth Av - e - nue, Was danc-ing with Fran-cis her beau,  
 Kat-ie says "some-times I'm lone-some and blue, And some-times my head starts to ache,  
 And af - ter they fin-ished a Lounge liz - ard said "Will you dance with me 'fore you go?"  
 And some-times my corns pop or I catch a cold, I feel like my back wants to break,  
 But Kate said "If I'm gon-na dance, There's on-ly one - guy stands a chance"  
 And if I should fall on my ear, The pain sure would soon dis - a - pear?"

**CHORUS**

"When Fran - cis dan-ces with me, Hully Gee! I'm as gay as can be,  
 He takes me to danc-es, Cause that's what I love, I fits in his arms like a  
 When we start in waltz-ing with Hea-ven I flirt, He steps on me toes but they  
 mo - tor-man's glove,  
 don't seem to hoit, Oh, the Bow - 'ry, the Bow - 'ry, We don't go there an-y-  
 -more, He wears a Tux - e - do, and Gee, how it fits, He looks like the  
 His hair shines like diamonds, he combs it with fat, He wears a "Palm  
 head-wait-er up at the Ritz, And I wears a skoit that's got thoi - ty - eight  
 Beach" and a brown doi-by hat, Now you knows a guy can't look bet - ter than  
 slits, When Francis dan-ces with me." When me."  
 that,

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